

TAKING TO BOATS ON THESSALONIKI

Wireless Says Liner Is Sinking as Search Ship Hunts in Vain.

HIGH SEAS RUNNING, IS WORD FROM SCENE

Patris, with 300 Rescued Passengers, Due in This Port To-day.

Hopes of saving the Greek liner Thessaloniki from the sea against which she has been vainly battling for days finally were abandoned early last evening, when the crew of ninety men took to the lifeboats. A wireless message that came in fragments shortly before 9 o'clock in the evening announced that the boat was sinking.

Meanwhile, the search ship that had been sent to bring the disabled craft into port still was unable to find it. "Am still looking for Thessaloniki. She gave us three different positions. Have been at them all the last at 6 p. m. Am searching the intervals. High northwest winds."

This message from Captain Goetsche, commander of the United States of the Scandinavian-American Line, was flashed by way of St. Lawrence to the offices here at 9:40 last night. It was the third which had been received from the rescue vessel in her day-long hunt among the ocean lanes for the damaged liner. No word came yesterday to the Greek line officials either from the Thessaloniki or her sister ship, the Patris, although a private message said the Patris probably would make port to-day.

"From this last dispatch of Captain Goetsche the Thessaloniki is evidently in serious distress," said Harbor Jacobson, agent of the line. "Her officers either are bewildered or her navigating instruments are at fault. I don't expect to hear anything more from Captain Goetsche until tomorrow."

When the engines of the battered Greek liner broke down eleven days ago and her boiler room was flooded after a stormy passage from the Piræus, beginning in November, the Stumpalia picked up her wireless call for help and stood by until the Thessaloniki reported pumps working and water out of the hold.

Another 800 S. A. S. brought the revenue cutter Seneca to her aid, but this vessel in turn was

dismissed by wireless after five days' fruitless search. On New Year's Day the Florizel, of the Red Cross Line, offered help, and was refused after a game watchful waiting lasting twenty-seven hours.

N. A. Galanos, agent of the Greek line here, denied that this hide-and-seek policy was prompted by a desire to save salvage money.

MISS KRAUSS'S LEGS NOT HEROES, HE SAYS

Father of Boys Who Fell Through Ice Questions Rescue Story.

While Miss Rose M. Krauss, of 3494 Fort Independence Street, The Bronx, admits willingly enough that she was the heroine whose legs, dangling from a Van Cortlandt Park bridge, served as life-lines for Clarence and Jack Carpenter, of 60 Arthur Street, Yonkers, the father of the boys rose last night to remark that he disagreed with her. On the following counts A. W. Carpenter, the irate parent, objects to Miss Krauss's story: First, he says, both of his sons are excellent swimmers. Jack, ten years old, fell through the ice and Clarence, sixteen, jumped in to save him. Secondly, both boys had their feet on bottom before Miss Krauss appeared. Thirdly, all she did was help them climb the steep bank which bordered the pond. Fourthly, there wasn't any bridge. Miss Krauss, according to Mr. Carpenter, merely climbed a fence and, sticking out her foot, aided the dripping pair in clambering up the bank.

"I think that the correct story should be told," the parent said last night. "I don't want to take credit away from the hero, but I don't believe in making her a heroine when she isn't one. My boys had several friends with them, and they all tell the same story."

"When Clarence called at the Krauss home yesterday to thank her he was told that she was writing the story of her heroism for the papers and could not be seen."

CANNED TALK VERSUS FRESH ALMONIST, BACK ON PAYMENTS, EXPLAINS HE HAS BOUGHT PHONOGRAPH

If a man cannot meet the instalments on a talking machine and at the same time pay his wife alimony, he must do without mechanical conversations. Justice Hotchkiss so advised William Henry Warnicke, a civil engineer, when Warnicke explained yesterday why he could not pay his wife \$10 a week during her suit for separation.

Mrs. Warnicke, who married the defendant in 1909, says that he abandoned her in November, 1914. Warnicke has been living at the Young Men's Christian Association,

MATCH MYSTERY THREE, IN A BAG, SAIL 5,000 MILES

Excelsior, Says Chief Biggs of Huntington, After Testing Clews.

WOMEN HOLD ENDS OF MYSTIC MAZE

Brimstone Tip May Betray Firebug Who Used Flower Stand Gift as Carrier.

Perhaps in some crime-burdened heart is laid away the secret of who hid Billy Patterson. Perhaps some scathed soul retains the name of him who threw the overalls in Mrs. Murphy's chowder. But who, oh, who! can solve the mystery of the match which was found in the excelsior which was packed in the box which carried the flower stand which Mrs. L. E. Bates, of Huntington, Long Island, sent to her sister, Mrs. Sylvester S. Marvin, in Bryn Mawr, Penn.?

And, echo-like, the Huntington Police Department responds anxiously, "Who, oh, who?"

Chief of Police Amzi Biggs of Huntington sat in his office in the Town Hall yesterday pondering deeply. One might have said that he was asleep, for the star on his breast rose and fell peacefully. But, no. A clatter of feet on the stairs was enough to arouse him from his musings. From behind the official store Chief Biggs peered anxiously at the door. It might have been Dr. Moriarty, but it was only the R. F. D. man.

The letter was addressed to the "Mayor or Chief of Police of Huntington, Long Island."

"Since there ain't no Mayor," Chief Biggs soliloquized, "I appoint the chief's secretary, A. Biggs, to read the letter to Captain Biggs and the detective force."

Three exhibits, all numbered, fell from the letter when it was opened. Exhibit One was a match, for whose lineage see first paragraph. Exhibit Two was the name of Mrs. L. E. Bates, of Huntington, cut from the outside of the parcel which contained the flower stand. Exhibit Three was the express tag which took the parcel to Bryn Mawr.

After calling attention to the presence of the match in the excelsior in the box, the compiler of the letter, who is none other than Sylvester S. Marvin himself, continued:

"Now, the question that appeals to my mind is this: Is this an incendiary plot? This loose match in a box of excelsior? Was it dropped there by some wickedly designed person in order to cause a conflagration? We hear so much and so many things at present."

Like a hooded gargoyle—whatever that is—Chief Biggs peered at the match, and Exhibits One, Two and Three, in perfect sequence. Beads of sweat stood out on his forehead. At last the great idea struck him. He carefully burned his star and hastened to the home of Mrs. Bates.

"Madam," he asked sternly, "are you a firebug or do you smoke?" "Sister me, ma'am," pleaded Detective Biggs, and retired to report to his chief. Until late last night that worthy inspected the exhibits with a furrowed brow and a magnifying glass. "I shall have a clue by morning," he announced confidently.

HER AUTO VIOLET SCENTED

Mrs. Harry Kline's New Car Dashes Into Perfumery Shop. Mrs. Harry Kline's Christmas car needs a new front. So does Peter Perrier's Times Square perfumery shop. The two facts, thus baldly set forth, are related.

Car and shop came to grief yesterday afternoon, when Mrs. Kline, who had skipped some vital paragraphs on brakes and things in reading her instruction book, decided the best way to avert an impending collision was to spin the steering wheel hard-ast. It was a quick decision, and the results came as quickly. Howling over a couple of pedestrians, the machine bounded over the sidewalk, smashed M. Perrier's plate glass and came to rest with its nose appreciatively burrowing into the delectable odors of the show window.

Mrs. Kline, whose husband is manager of the Globe Theatre and general publicity representation for the theatre, is a Dillingham interests, went home in a streetcar. The garage into which her wrecked machine was hauled will never again smell of gasoline.

"GET OUT." PROTEST REPLY

Threat to Oust Speaker Ends Request for Square Deal in Bronx.

"We are not getting a square deal here!"

"Leave the room immediately or I'll have you thrown out!"

This was the rejoinder of Douglas Mathewson, President of the Bronx, when Edward Polak, Registrar of Bronx County, protested at a meeting of the local Board of Public Improvements of Chester, Polak left.

Polak was the spokesman for persons who wish to have Barkley Avenue, in the Bronx, improved. The tilt came as the climax to a long argument. The meeting was adjourned to February 3.

In fact, to this Collection the visitor should go early, stay late, and then go again."—EVENING POST.

At The American Art Galleries

MADISON SQUARE SOUTH, NEW YORK

This Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday Afternoons, at 2:30 o'clock

Mr. Thomas B. Clarke's

Private Collection of

Beautiful Old Textiles

And His Remarkable Gathering of

Antique Plates of Many Nations

ON FREE VIEW FROM 9 A. M. UNTIL 2 P. M.

The Sale will be conducted by MR. THOMAS B. CLARKE and assisted by MR. OTTO BERNST, of

AMERICAN ART ASSOCIATION, Managers

Madison Sq. South, Entrance 6 E. 23d Street, New York.

"The National Automobile Show on Paper"

is what people have called Collier's Annual Automobile Number. This year's—the 14th Annual—is a big 108-page issue of feature stories and articles for motor enthusiasts. Look for the traffic policeman on the cover of this week's issue of

Collier's THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

IDA VON CLAUSSEN STILL MARRYING

Mr. Dona, Her Fourth Husband, To Be Bridegroom for Third Time.

Wedding bells again have lured Countess Ida Marie von Claussen Dona, four times married, to the quest for a marriage license, bridal wreaths and an altar. Accompanied by her latest husband, F. Dona F. A. Donagan, or whatever his real name may be, the countess yesterday suddenly abandoned the hotel suite at the Hotel Dennis, Atlantic City, to go to Philadelphia.

But the countess is not to be married to a fifth husband in Philadelphia. Her present plan is to be married to her present husband at the third time. "Yes, we're to be married once more," said the radiant countess before leaving Atlantic City. "It is possible there may be some legal flaw in our wedding vows as named at the Hotel Dennis, New York, and later under the same name in New Jersey, so we are to be married now in Philadelphia this time."

Before starting on their third matrimonial journey, the couple experienced something of a shock when informed that employees of the Hotel Dennis had identified a photograph of Frank E. Donagan as that of "Sir" Francis Albert Gilbert Donagan, latest husband of the countess. Donagan is the son of a mechanic employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad, once was a clerk in a hotel in Sunbury at \$30 a month, and was an attendant in the Middleton Hospital for the Insane, where the Countess von Claussen was an inmate.

"Quite impossible," said the fifth von Claussen husband when told of this identification. "Why, it's ridiculous," agreed Countess von Claussen. "They look alike, but that's all. Men have been hanged through mistaken identity."

Before leaving Atlantic City, the countess sent a telegram to Katharine R. Davis, head of the new parole commission, that neither the recipient nor anybody else has succeeded in explaining.

"Do you wish me to ask the Federal court for your arrest?" Communicate with Judge Tompkins," said the telegram.

Just what the question meant the former Commissioner of Correction could not say, unless it referred to a threat made last December to sue the Commissioner for \$1,000 for each day Mrs. von Claussen was detained as an inmate.

The third wedding ceremony, according to the countess's plans, will be performed to-day. If her funds hold out this may be the last, however, as she has asserted that one never could be married too often—even if the same husband served as bridegroom.

WANTS DR. HILL ON "BIG 4"

G. W. Aldridge Says He Will Name Him at State Committee Meeting.

George W. Aldridge, of Rochester, member of the Republican State Committee, announced yesterday that when the committee meets here this month to designate four candidates for election at the spring primaries as delegates-at-large to the national convention, in Chicago, he would propose the name of Dr. David Jayne Hill. Mr. Aldridge said that probably Governor Whitman and Elihu Root would be designated as two of the candidates and that the western end of the state should have one or both of the remaining places.

Members of the state committee, including Mr. Aldridge, conferred here recently on the same question. Among the names suggested then were Elihu Root, Governor Whitman, Senator James W. Wadsworth and Frederick C. Tanner, chairman of the state committee. Since then the leaders have endeavored to learn if Governor Whitman was seriously considering becoming a candidate for President. If he was, several of them felt that he ought not to go to the convention as a delegate-at-large.

DIVORCE TRAIL WAS ENDLESS

Lawyer, Sued by Client for Notes, Chased Husband in Vain.

If Mrs. Eva Geraldine Jeffries expects to get a divorce from General Herbert O. Jeffries, who has long been identified with politics and business in Central America, and especially in Guatemala, she will have to produce some proofs of his alleged conduct.

Mrs. Jeffries filed an action for divorce, but it has never been moved for trial by Elias S. Booth, her lawyer, for reasons revealed in a little side litigation the general's wife has had with Booth.

Booth has two notes of \$2,500 each turned over to him by Mrs. Jeffries. The lawyer said he was entitled to these for his services as well as \$300 in cash which his client gave him.

Mrs. Jeffries contends that as nothing was done in her divorce case, she owes Booth nothing, and asked Justice Ford to order the lawyer to return the notes and the money. The court yesterday denied this motion.

The lawyer said he investigated information Mrs. Jeffries gave about her husband's supposed visits with another woman to Coney Island and Greeley, Penn. This information he found false. A hunt for a "handsome blonde," too, was futile. For six months, says Booth, he investigated the charges of his client against her husband, but found nothing on which he could move.

Sound of Siren Kills Woman.

When the siren siren was sounded in Riverhead, Long Island, early yesterday morning for a blaze in the home of ex-Sheriff D. Henry Brown, Mrs. Charles F. Edwards, fifty-two, wife of ex-Superior Edwards, started up in bed, apparently terrified, and sank back dead. She had suffered from heart trouble, and it is thought fright caused her death.

Continuing today & tomorrow
The Semi-annual Sale of
Saks-made Suits for Men
Reduced from
\$43, \$40, \$38,
\$35, \$30 & \$28
Now \$23
(A small charge will be made for alterations.)

Every suit in this event has been made during the present season. Every suit is the exclusive production of the Saks organization. And the six original prices given are the actual ticket figures at which these suits formerly sold, and not the romantic ciphers of sartorial fiction.

The better the day
the bigger the bargain—
today is better than tomorrow.

Saks & Company
Broadway at 34th Street.

PRESIDENT'S BRIDE IN HER NEW HOME
Mrs. Wilson Spends Her First Day Quietly in the White House as Mistress.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)
Washington, Jan. 4.—President and Mrs. Wilson spent their first house-keeping day in the White House in rather uneventful fashion. They arrived this morning in time to take breakfast with Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, Mrs. Anna Wilson Howe, the President's sister, and her daughter, Mrs. Cuthbert.

While the President attended to affairs of state in his library, Mrs. Wilson supervised the unpacking of her trunks, looked over the arrangements made for her during her absence in Virginia, and talked with friends and relatives over the telephone. Several members of her family called during the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson went for a long motor ride in Virginia this afternoon and made a round of the course at the Washington Country Club. Mrs. Bolling took dinner with her son-in-law and daughter to-night. Mrs. Margaret Wilson, who had spent the last few days away from Washington, returned in time to join them.

Mrs. Wilson found her social secretary, Miss Edith Bonchamps, in the household this morning. An active social season will leave her little time for the management of domestic affairs, and it is probable that Mrs. Jeffries, the housekeeper, will, for a time at least, take her orders from Miss Bones, as she has done since March 4, 1915, when the Wilson family took possession of the White House. Brooks, the steward, has marked for Presidents and their families until he has it down to a fine point, while L. H. Hoover, the chief usher, is about as well known to Mrs. Wilson as he is to the President.

Tuesday, January 11, the President's executive family will take their first dinner with the new mistress of the house. This will be the regular Cabinet dinner. A few days later Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will dine with the Vice-President and Mrs. Marshall. Mrs. Lansing and the other women of the Cabinet probably will make formal calls on Mrs. Wilson within the next day or two.

Alliance Aids Health Board.
A conference between the Health Department officials and the Koshier Butchers' Association will be held next Monday evening in the Strauss auditorium of the Educational Alliance. The Educational Alliance is cooperating with the Board of Health in introducing preventive educational methods to stop health statute violations.

John Everard, Brewer, Dead.
John Everard, son of the founder of the brewery that bears that name, died at the Harlem Hospital early this morning of a complication of diseases. Mr. Everard was taken to the hospital three days ago from his office at the Everard brewery, in which he owned a part interest.

B. Altman & Co.

Women's Fur-trimmed
Tailor-made Suits

will be on sale to-day (Wednesday)
at extraordinary reductions from
former prices. Included in this offering is a large assortment marked at
\$22.50 & \$27.50

The Sale of Women's and Misses' American-made Underwear will be continued to-day (Wednesday)

Fifth Avenue - Madison Avenue
34th and 35th Streets New York

Franklin Simon & Co.
Fifth Avenue
Men's Clothing Shop
8 West 38th St.—Store Floor
Separate Shop, a Step from Fifth Avenue
THURSDAY
Annual Sale—Men's Overcoats
This is our regular stock and not merchandise bought for sale purposes.
Men's Winter Overcoats
Slip-on Models—33 to 44 chest
Single breasted slip-on model, patch pockets, of gray, brown or olive Scotch Overcoatings; including Overplaids, Tweed, Homespun and Heather Mixtures, yoke and sleeves silk lined.
17.50
Heretofore \$24.50 and \$27.50
Silk Lined Winter Overcoats
Chesterfield Model, Hand Tailored
For Men, 33 to 46 Chest
Chesterfield model—hand tailored—of Vicuna in Oxford, black or blue, with collar of velvet or self material; lined throughout with Skinner's Satin.
20.00
Heretofore \$27.50
Men's Winter Overcoats
Fitted, Semi-fitted or Slip-on Models
Hand Tailored, of Oxford or Black Vicuna, velvet collar; also Slip-on model of Tweed, Cheviot or Homespun, yoke and sleeves silk lined, self collar. 33 to 44 chest.
20.00
Heretofore \$24.50 and \$30.00
Men's Silk Lined Overcoats
Fitted, Semi-fitted, Chesterfield, also Slip-on Models
Hand Tailored, Silk Lined Overcoats, of Oxford or Black Vicuna, velvet collar; Slip-on model of gray, brown or olive Imported Fabrics in Overplaids, Tweeds and Heather Mixtures, including plain Oxford and Homespun, yoke and sleeves silk lined, self collar, 33 to 46 chest.
25.00
Heretofore \$30.00 and \$35.00